

SHORT MISCELLANY

The Frenchwoman's World.
No one who has ever talked to a middle class Frenchwoman can have failed to see that she is interested in nothing outside her own country and in very little outside her own family. To the female Gallic mind the world beyond French frontiers is a world of barbarians. It is this curious mental attitude which makes our neighbors across the channel in a sense the Chinese of Europe.—London Sketch.

Her Mistake.
Mr. Jinks—You look all broke up. Mrs. Jinks—I am. It just makes me tired to think what a fool I've been. You know that commonplace little dowdy next door that I've been snubbing so?

"Yes."
"Well, I've just found out that her husband gets a pound more a week than you do."—London Answers.

A Hot Day.
As a bit of homely drollery it would be hard to find a better example than the following story related by a prominent Connecticut peach grower who also has large orchards in Georgia:
"Well, Joe," said he to his driver, "this is a very hot day."
"Yessir, boss," replied Joe. "Ef I owed a man a hot day an' he wouldn't tek dis un, I dun' no whar I'd ever git one to pay him wid."—Exchange.

Unfeeling.
Mrs. Youngwife—Why will you treat me so? Here you are, home at 9 o'clock, when I did not expect you till midnight. Mr. Younghusband—Well, aren't you glad I came early? Mrs. Youngwife—No, I'm not. I had just thought what a good scolding I would give you, and now there's no reason for it. I'm going to have a good cry.—Pathfinder.

What Would He Say?
"Have you anything to say before sentence is passed upon you?" asked the judge.
"I have," replied the prisoner.
"Well, what is it?" demanded the judge.
"On second thought," returned the prisoner, "I believe I'll not say it. I don't care to have a fine for contempt of court piled on to my other sentence."—Chicago Post.

The Elusive Carp.
To become a successful carp fisher the first essential is patience, as with the most suitable tackle, bait and weather, and with care taken to insure success, it is quite possible to fish for days without getting so much as a carp bite, and this, too, in waters known to be well stocked with them. Carp fishing is a very high branch of the angler's art.—Fishing Gazette.

Feeling His Wife.
"I would advise you," he said to the friend he was taking home to dinner, "to try some of my wife's brandied peaches. Of course I know you don't care for them ordinarily, but these are worth trying."
"Extra good, are they?"
"Well, I bought the brandy myself and dumped an extra bottle of it in when she wasn't looking."—Kansas City Independent.

The Matrimonial Noose.
Jenks (gleefully)—I've got a conundrum for you, old man.
Jenkins (wearily)—Well, what is it?
Jenks—If a girl sues a fellow for breach of promise and compels him to marry her isn't that what you would call being lass-su'd into matrimony?
And the only answer Jenkins made was, "Oh, you go hang yourself!"—Exchange.

Didn't Mind Suspense.
"Oh, really, Mr. Hotspur, this is so sudden!" exclaimed the shy young creature who had been expecting it for three months. "I couldn't possibly answer you tonight. You must give me time to consider."
"All right," said the young man gayly, "just so you let me know right now what the answer will be after you have thought the matter over."—Exchange.

The Sickle of the Sphinx.
The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly fashioned sickle blade found by Belzoni in Karnas, near Thebes. It was imbedded in mortar under the base of the sphinx and on that account is known as "the sickle of the sphinx." It is now in the British museum and is believed to be nearly 4,000 years old.

One of Life's Bright Spots.
If there is anything that suggests heavenly music it is when in flytime the backheaded man, after slapping flies for an hour, suddenly conceives the brilliant idea of snapping a sheet of "tanglefoot" fly paper over his brain dome, with the business side out, and listening to the death song of his tormentors as they run the gamut, cut the chromatic scale, then die off to faint, distant whispering

and finally succumb to the fate they so richly deserve. There are some bright spots in life, after all, and this is one of them.—Tombstone Epitaph.

Her Name.
One needs patience to succeed as a teacher of the young, as this brief dialogue in one of our elementary schools may show:

Scholar—I've left home now, ma'am. I'm living with my auntie.
Teacher—What's her name?
"She's called after me—Fanny."
"Yes, but what's her other name?"
"She has no other."
"But what does the woman next door call her?"
"She doesn't speak to the woman next door."—Exchange.

Queer Breads.
"This bread is made with sea water," said a seaside baker, "and it is thought to be good for the dyspeptic. Another bread, baked with the powdered seaweed called Porphyra lacinata, is eaten by rheumatic sufferers, with fair results. They say that whole wheat bread mixed with a flour made of powdered fishbones helps certain sorts of skin diseases. There is reason for believing in the medicinal properties of the sea and its products," said the baker learnedly. "They who live on the shore will tell you how at certain seasons many kinds of animals—cattle, sheep, horses and even poultry—come down on the sands and drink of the bitter waters."—New York Press.

A Little Demon in the Heart.
An insane devil lurks in the heart of the most sainted of women. It is the little devil that makes the young wife ask her devoted husband which of the two he would save if she and his mother were drowning, writes William J. Locke in "Simple Septimus" in the American Magazine. It is the same little devil that is responsible for infinite mendacity on the part of men. "Have you said that to another woman?" No; of course he hadn't, and the wretch is instantly perjured. "My immortal soul," says the good fellow, "instantaneously converted into an atrocious liar, and the little devil cooes with satisfaction and curls himself up snugly to sleep."

Suffering For Love.
An English traveler in northern Nigeria describes an interesting custom connected with marriage which he came across among the Fulani, a tribe of wandering herdsmen who show no trace of negro blood and are supposed to be of Asiatic origin. One might almost suppose that they had advanced ideas about the relations of the sexes. Before a man is allowed to marry he has to stand a sound thrashing without wincing. In some parts of Europe this test of fitness for the wedded state might more reasonably be applied to the woman. One is reminded of Thomas Edgeworth's friend, who in selecting a bride dropped hot sealing wax on the girl's arm and fired a pistol off near her ear.

When Water Gets Into a Watch.
A watchmaker who has worked at the bench for over a quarter of a century gives this advice to watch owners who may accidentally get water into their watches: Do not open your watch until you secure some sort of dish into which to place it and also enough kerosene to cover it all over. Any old tin can will do. Open your watch case, both front and back covers, and carefully move it around in the kerosene until you have filled it with oil. Allow it to remain in the kerosene until you can have it cleaned. It will come out of the oil without any of the parts rusting, thus saving much expense and the watch.—Popular Mechanics.

Words That Rankle.
A charming young actress stood alone in the foyer of a local theater the other afternoon at the close of a rehearsal, which had been a very trying one to her. A frown furrowed her pretty brow.
"What's the trouble?" queried the stage manager, who had troubles of his own.
"Oh, nothing," replied the fair one, well nigh in tears, "only—only—there are two words that I wish with all my heart could be eliminated from the English language."

"Is that all? Well, what are the words? Perhaps I can arrange it."
"The words," said the actress as her eyes flashed, "are leading lady! That's all."
"Tut, tut! Forget rehearsal and remember your possible future."
And the youthful actress smiled again.—New York Globe.

Meeting an Emergency.
When the late William Windom, secretary of the treasury, dropped dead at a chamber of commerce dinner in New York some years ago just as he was speaking there were but two reporters present, says the Saturday Evening Post. The others had written their stories, sent down their copy and the text of the speeches and gone to more interesting places. In one newspaper office the news did not get

in until a minute before time for going to press. Two columns of Windom's speech were in type in the form. As it was too late to make over and catch the mails, an enterprising editor wrote: "The Hon. William Windom dropped dead at the chamber of commerce dinner last night. If he had not dropped dead he would have spoken as follows." Thus it stood until they could make over.

Dogs of Luxury.
The appearance of little dogs as objects of luxury goes back to the most ancient times, says the London Globe. Documents are not wanting to show that Greek and Roman women had pet dogs which they idolized. Even men, particularly among foreigners, were not ashamed to walk the streets of Rome with pet dogs under their arms. Plutarch relates that Julius Caesar, seeing one day in Rome some strangers thus loaded with their dogs, asked them ironically whether the women of their country did not bear children. Tertia, the daughter of Lucius Aurelius Paulus, was so fond of her dog that in the moment of bidding farewell to her father, who was about to leave his country and his family to wage war against Perseus, king of Macedonia, she frankly admitted that the sadness imprinted on her face was due to the death of her pet dog Persa.

One on the Rector.
The little daughter of a local clergyman has reached the age where big words are apt to floor her and where she is very sensitive to the remarks of an older brother.

Not long ago she came running to her father.
"Papa, papa, George called me names."
"Why, what did George say?"
"Oh," said the little girl, with a strong expression of disgust, "he said I practiced what I preached! I don't, do I?"
"Well, my child, I"—
"But I don't, do I, papa? I don't any more than you do, do I?"
And then the rector choked up. But he took a half hour from his sermon and explained the meaning of the obnoxious expression to the best of his ability.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Time For the Train.
"Am I in time for the overland limited?" gasped the man with the valise, hurrying up to the ticket seller's window in the railway station at Drearyhurst.
"Yes, sir."
"When is it due?"
"In five minutes."
"I want a ticket to Kansas City."
"All right, sir."
The stranger bought his ticket and sat down to wait.
Presently a train whizzed by at the rate of fifty miles an hour.
"What train was that?" he asked.
"The overland limited."
"Doesn't it stop here?"
"No, sir."
"Great Scott! Why didn't you tell me?"
"Great Scott! Why didn't you ask me, sir?" said the ticket seller.—Leavenworth Times.

Geographical Puzzles.
A most puzzling geographic mystery has come down from ancient times. This is the old question as to the identity of Ultima Thule. It was about 400 B. C. that Pytheas, a citizen of Massilia, sailed on his famous voyage. He discovered Albion and then continued farther north till he reached a spot which he named Ultima Thule. What this country was has never been determined. It may have been Shetland or Norway or Iceland.

Another ancient puzzle is that of Atlantis. It is commonly believed nowadays that this vanished continent did once actually lie beyond the pillars of Hercules, and there are theories unending concerning it. Some regard the Canary Islands as fragmentary remains of it, others think that the supposedly lost land was really America; but, in considering these speculations, it is well to bear in mind the fact that the first mention of the country was made by Plato, and many scholars are sure that the philosopher merely indulged in an imaginative flight. The solitary evidence that Atlantis ever existed is his reference to it.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Shaking Up
may all be very well as far as the trusts are concerned, but not when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Herbine. Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure you get your money back. Sold by Titusville Pharmacy and Banner Drug Store.

Funds to Fight Consumption.
Sums have been received amounting to a total of \$225,000 for the Koch endowment, to be supplied in the crusade against tuberculosis as Dr. Koch may direct.

Slightly Colder with Snow
When you see that kind of a weather forecast you know that rheumatism weather is at hand. Get ready for it now by getting a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing made for rheumatism, chilblains, frost bite, sore and stiff joints and muscles, all aches and pains. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle at the Titusville Pharmacy and Banner Drug Store.

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LOCAL TIME CARD No. 75.

IN EFFECT APRIL 14, 1908

No. 99 Daily	No. 29 Daily	MAIN LINE	No. 78 Daily	No. 98 Daily
5:10 pm	9:30 am	Lv. Jacksonville.....Ar.	7:25 pm	8:45 pm
6:25 pm	10:35 am	Ar. St. Augustine.....Lv.	6:10 pm	7:30 am
7:32 pm	11:43 am	Lv. East Palatka.....Lv.	5:04 pm	6:23 am
9:12 pm	1:23 pm	Lv. Ormond.....Lv.	3:21 pm	4:44 am
9:25 pm	1:35 pm	Lv. Daytona.....Lv.	3:07 pm	4:30 am
10:10 pm	2:20 pm	Lv. New Smyrna.....Lv.	2:30 pm	3:55 am
11:18 pm	3:20 pm	Lv. Titusville.....Lv.	1:11 pm	2:36 am
12:00 nt	4:12 pm	Lv. Cocoa.....Lv.	12:32 pm	1:52 am
12:39 am	4:50 pm	Lv. Rockledge.....Lv.	12:28 pm	1:19 am
12:49 am	5:00 pm	Lv. Eau Gallie.....Lv.	11:54 am	1:14 am
1:00 am	5:00 pm	Lv. Melbourne.....Lv.	11:44 am	1:03 am
2:50 am	7:00 pm	Lv. Ft. Pierce.....Lv.	9:55 am	11:15 pm
5:00 am	9:04 pm	Ar. West Palm Beach.....Lv.	7:36 am	9:04 pm
6:36 am	10:15 pm	Lv. Ft. Lauderdale.....Lv.	5:39 am	7:21 pm
7:38 am	11:45 pm	Ar. Miami.....Lv.	5:00 am	6:20 pm
10:00 am	7:50 am	Lv. Miami.....Ar.	5:10 pm	13:00 pm
11:00 am	10:50 am	Ar. Homestead.....Lv.	2:10 pm	7:00 pm
13:00 pm		Ar. Knight's Key Dock.....Lv.		11:00 am

*Daily except Sunday.

†Sundays and Thursdays only.

‡Tuesdays and Saturdays only.

Leave East Palatka	EAST PALATKA TO PALATKA	Arrive Palatka	Leave Palatka	PALATKA TO EAST PALATKA	Arrive East Palatka
5:30 am	No. 46 Daily	5:50 am	5:55 am	No. 47 Daily	6:15 am
6:25 am	No. 48 Daily	6:45 am	8:00 am	No. 49 Daily	8:20 am
9:25 am	No. 50 Daily	9:45 am	11:15 am	No. 51 Daily	11:35 am
1:50 pm	No. 52 Daily	12:10 pm	2:50 pm	No. 53 Daily	3:10 pm
4:05 pm	No. 54 Daily	4:25 pm	4:30 pm	No. 55 Daily	4:50 pm
5:05 pm	No. 56 Daily	5:25 pm	7:05 pm	No. 57 Daily	7:25 pm
7:35 pm	No. 58 Daily	7:55 pm	8:00 pm	No. 59 Daily	8:20 pm

Leave East Palatka	EAST PALATKA TO SAN MATEO	Arrive San Mateo	Leave San Mateo	SAN MATEO TO EAST PALATKA	Arrive East Palatka
8:30 am	No. 49 Daily	8:50 am	9:00 am	No. 50 Daily	9:20 am
11:15 pm	No. 53 Daily	11:35 pm	3:35 pm	No. 54 Daily	4:00 pm

No. 21 Daily	No. 19 Daily	No. 17 Daily	MAYPORT BRANCH	No. 18 Daily	No. 22 Daily	No. 24 Daily
6:00 pm	2:00 pm	9:45 am	Lv. Jacksonville.....Ar.	7:00 am	12:20 pm	6:00 pm
6:40 pm	2:40 pm	10:24 am	Lv. Pablo Beach.....Lv.	6:20 am	11:40 am	5:20 pm
6:55 pm	2:45 pm	10:28 am	Lv. Atlantic Beach.....Lv.	6:15 am	11:35 am	5:15 pm
7:10 pm	2:50 pm	10:45 am	Ar. Mayport.....Lv.	6:00 am	11:20 am	5:00 pm

No. 3 Daily ex. Sun.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.	Orange City Branch	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.	No. 4 Daily ex. Sun.	No. 9 Daily ex. Sun.	Sanford Branch	No. 10 Daily ex. Sun.
2:30 pm	9:00 am	Lv. New Smyrna Ar.	1:15 pm	6:00 pm	6:00 am	Lv. Titusville Ar.	12:30 pm
3:25 pm	10:30 am	Lv. Lake Helen Lv.	12:31 pm	4:31 pm	9:00 am	Ar. Sanford Lv.	9:30 am
3:50 pm	10:50 am	Lv. Orange City Lv.	12:30 pm	4:10 pm			
4:10 pm	11:00 am	Ar. Orange City Je	12:15 pm	4:00 pm			

Connections made at Knight's Key Dock for Key West and Havana.

See these TIME TABLES show the times at which trains may be expected to arrive and depart from the several stations; but their arrival or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or any consequence arising therefrom.

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"Figures shown above for the Mayport branch and Orange City branch trains are not correct. Passengers should secure schedule information for these trains from an F. E. C. R'y. agent."